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AND  
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BY  
JOHN DRYDEN.

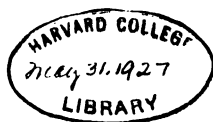
WITH PHILOLOGICAL AND EXPLANATORY NOTES

BY  
J. W. HALES, M.A.

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## BIOGRAPHY.

1. JOHN DRYDEN was born on the 5th of August, 1631, probably in the house of his maternal grandfather, at Aldwincle, All Saints, near Oundle, in Northamptonshire, Eng. His father was the proprietor of a small estate at Blakesley. In course of time he was sent to Westminster School, then under the superintendence of Dr. Busby, and subsequently to Trinity College, Cambridge. Leaving the University in 1657, without, it would seem, having specially distinguished himself there, he went up to London, and devoted himself to politics and to literature. Amongst his family connections were certain important members of the Puritan party. The death of Cromwell soon provided him with a poetical subject. His writing an elegy on that occasion did not prevent him, any more than Waller, and other poets of the day, from welcoming back with a poem Charles the Second. With the Restoration a new field was thrown open to the wits of the time in the shape of the stage, which for some eighteen years had been altogether, or partially shut up. Dryden turned play-writer. He wrote comedies, tragedies, tragi-comedies: the comedies in prose; the tragedies, the earliest in blank verse, then some in rhyme, on the model of the French tragic drama; the latest in blank verse. His subjects he drew mostly from the old romances, and from history. He reproduced three of Shakespeare's plays, *Troilus and Cressida*, *Antony and Cleopatra* (which he called *All for Love*), and *The Tempest*. In 1671 his plays were heartily, and not undeservedly, ridiculed in the *Rehearsal*, written by the Duke of Buckingham, assisted, it is said, by "Hudibras" Butler, and others. All this time he was winning more lasting fame by the various critical essays with which his plays, when published, were frequently prefaced. In 1663 he married the Lady Elizabeth Howard, a daughter of the Earl of Berkshire, who by no means proved a congenial consort.

2. It was not till Dryden was some fifty years old that he fully discovered where his strength lay. Before 1681 he had written other poetical pieces, as his *Annus Mirabilis* (published in 1667, the same year with *Paradise Lost*), besides his plays, and everything he had written had been marked by a certain power and might; but in that year his *Absalom and Achitophel* displayed

his characteristic talents in their fullest and completest vigor. The nation was at that time in a state of profound excitement; the struggle between Absolutism and Constitutionalism was rapidly nearing its final crisis; the contest between the Court party and the Exclusionists, an important passage in that other all-comprehensive struggle, had just reached its utmost fury. Dryden stood forth as the champion of the Court party; in his *Absalom and Achitophel* he dealt the Exclusionists the severest blows his genius could inflict, and they were terribly effective. That poem was speedily followed by another, *The Medal*, aimed at the same Achitophel; and this by another, *Mac Flecknoe*, aimed at Shadwell, the chief poet of the Whig side. At this same memorable period of his life he wrote also *Religio Laici*, to vindicate Revelation against Atheism, and Protestantism against Tradition. How well the Stuarts rewarded his great services appears from the fact that it was only with much appealing and difficulty he could procure the payment of the salary due to him as Poet Laureate. Not long after the succession of James II. he became a Roman Catholic; with his usual fervor and brilliancy he in 1686 wrote his *Hind and Panther* (published the following year), in which he defended that tradition of which in the *Religio Laici* he had made so light. When the boy was born who was afterwards known as "the Pretender," Dryden celebrated the event in his *Britannia Rediviva*; but that birth was in fact the signal for the combined action of a justly indignant nation, and the irreparable fall of the Stuart dynasty.

3. Dryden fell with his patrons. Whatever may be thought of the consistency of his previous life, he certainly refused overtures now made to him by the triumphant Protestant party. His political life ended; his literary activity was as intense as ever. He now set himself to the translation of certain classical poets. His version of Persius and Juvenal was published in 1693; that of the *Æneid* in 1697, in which same year he wrote also his now best-known poem, his *Alexander's Feast*. His modernizations of Chaucer and other pieces—his *Fables*—appeared in 1700. Thus his vigor remained to the end, for in 1700 he died.

Of his twenty-eight plays scarcely any one is now at all known, and perhaps not much more deserves to be known. The comedies abound in wit, those written in the heroic metre in fine versification; but Dryden was wanting in dramatic power, he was wanting in humor, in tenderness, in delicacy. He could de-

scribe in a masterly manner, but this is not the dramatist's great function; he had not the art of making his characters develop themselves—describe themselves by their actions so to speak. He could lay bare all the motives that actuated them, but he could not show them in a state of action obedient to those motives; in short, his power was rather of the analytical kind.

His descriptive power was of the highest. Our literature has in it no more vigorous portrait-gallery than that he has bequeathed it. He succeeds better in his portraits of enemies than of friends; perhaps, because, as it happened, the Whig leaders excited in him more disgust than the Tories admiration. The general type of character which that age presented was in an eminent degree calculated not to stir enthusiasm. Dryden fell upon evil times. What he for the most part saw was flagrant corruption in Church and in State, and in society. He lived the best years of his life in the most infamous period of English history; he was getting old when a better time began. The poet reflects his age; there was but little noble for Dryden to reflect. Naturally, he turned satirist.

His power of expression is beyond praise. There is always a singular *fitness* in his language; he uses always the right word.

He is one of our greatest masters of metre: metre was, in fact, no restraint to him, but rather it seems to have given him freedom. It has been observed that he argues better in verse than in prose: verse was the natural costume of his thoughts. As a prose-writer he is excellent; but verse-writing was his proper province.

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NOTE.—In this number of the English Classics it has been thought desirable to copy the orthography of the author, that the student may see the changes made since his time.



# ALEXANDER'S FEAST.

## OR, THE POWER OF MUSIC.

---

**Introductory Note.**—This song was written in 1697, in a single night, according to St. John, afterwards Lord Bolingbroke. He states that Dryden said to him when he called upon him one morning: "I have been up all night; my musical friends made me promise to write them an Ode for their Feast of St. Cecilia, and I was so struck with the subject which occurred to me that I could not leave it till I had completed it; here it is, finished at one sitting."

### I.

"Twas at the royal feast for Persia won  
By Philip's warlike son,  
Aloft in awful state  
The godlike hero sate  
On his imperial throne; 5  
His valiant peers were plac'd around,  
Their brows with roses and with myrtles bound;  
(So shou'd desert in arms be crown'd.)  
The lovely Thais, by his side,  
Sate like a blooming Eastern bride, 10  
In flow'r of youth and beauty's pride.

---

1. 'Twas at, etc. There is here a sort of rhetorical ellipsis. He means, "It was at the royal feast that what follows happened," or, "The scene of the subject of our Ode was the hall of the royal feast;" but he boldly omits the explanatory clause. In the well-known words, "We met, 'twas in a crowd," the explanatory clause, in fact, precedes; but it is often omitted altogether, as here, especially in the beginning of a tale or poem. Comp. Moore's 'Tis the last rose of summer."

[When was Persia "won"? See *Hist. Greece*.]

7. At a Greek banquet the guests were garlanded with roses and myrtle leaves.

9. *Thais*: See Smith's larger *Biog. and Mythol. Dict.* Athenæus is our chief informant about her. According to him, she was, after Alexander's death, married to Ptolemy Lagi. She was as famous for her wit as her beauty. "Her name is best known from the story of her having stimulated the Conqueror (Alexander), during a great festival at Persepolis, to set fire to the palace of the Persian kings; but this anecdote, immortalized as it has been by Dryden's famous Ode, appears to rest on the sole authority of Cleitarchus, one of the least trustworthy of the historians of Alexander, and is, in all probability, a mere fable."

11. [In what two ways may *youth* in this line be parsed? Which is the better?]



Happy, happy, happy pair !  
 None but the brave,  
 None but the brave,  
 None but the brave deserve the fair. 15

## II.

Timotheus, plac'd on high  
 Amid the tuneful quire,  
 With flying fingers touched the lyre;  
 The trembling notes ascend the sky,  
 And heavenly joys inspire. 20  
 The song began from Jove,  
 Who left his blissful seats above,  
 (Such is the power of mighty love.)  
 A dragon's fiery form bely'd the god;  
 Sublime on radiant spires he rode, 25  
 When he to fair Olympia press'd  
 And while he sought her snowy breast;  
 Then round her slender waste he curled  
 And stamp'd an image of himself, a sov'raign of the world.  
 The list'ning crowd admire the lofty sound, 30  
 A present deity, they shout around;  
 A present deity, the vaulted roofs rebound.

12. Pair and peer (6) are etymologically identical.

16. **Timotheus**: See Smith's larger *Biog. and Mythol. Dict.* This Timotheus is said to have been a Theban. Suidas tells us he "flourished under Alexander the Great, on whom his music made so powerful an impression that once in the midst of a performance by Timotheus of an Orthian poem to Athena, he started from his seat and seized his arms." The more celebrated Timotheus, "the musician and poet of the later Athenian dithyramb," a native of Miletus, died some thirty years before Alexander's conquest of Persia.

17. **Tuneful**: See *St. Cecilia's Day*, 6.

21. **Began from Jove**: See *St. Cecilia's Day*, 2.

22. **Seats**: So in Latin, *sedes* is used in the plural.

24. [What is meant by *Bely'd the God*? Comp. Shakspeare's *Richard III.* II. ii. 76-7.]

For this wild story see Plutarch's *Alex.* etc. See *Paradise Lost*, ix. 494-510. In the mediæval romances about Alexander it was not Jove, but one Nectanebus, a refugee king of Egypt, who was the father of the prince: see e. g. the fragment of *Alisaunder* edited by Mr. Skeat for the Early English Text Society.

25. **Radiant Spires**: Comp. Milton's "circling spires."

[Which is the better word with which to connect on radiant spires? What does *rode* mean?]

26. Her name was Olympias. See *Class. Dict.*

31. **A present deity**. Comp. Hor. *Od.* III. v. 2; *Psalms* xlv. 1.

# ALEXANDER'S FEAST.

9

With ravish'd ears  
The monarch hears,  
Assumes the god, 35  
Affects to nod,  
And seems to shake the spheres.

## III.

The praise of Bacchus, then the sweet musician sung,  
Of Bacchus ever fair, and ever young.  
The jolly god in triumph comes; 40  
Sound the trumpets, beat the drums;  
Flush'd with a purple grace  
He shews his honest face;  
Now give the hautboys breath; he comes, he comes.  
Bacchus, ever fair and young, 45  
Drinking joys did first ordain;  
Bacchus' blessings are a treasure,  
Drinking is the soldier's pleasure;  
Rich the treasure,  
Sweet the pleasure, 50  
Sweet is pleasure after pain.

## IV.

Sooth'd with the sound the king grew vain;  
Fought all his battails o'er again;  
And thrice he routed all his foes, and thrice he slew the  
slain.  
The master saw the madness rise, 55  
His glowing cheeks, his ardent eyes;

37. See Hom. *Iliad*, l. 528-30.

Virg. *Æn.* x. 115:

"Annuit, et totum nutu tremefecit Olympum."

The Latin *numen* means originally a god.

38. Bacchus. See *Class. Dict.*

43. **Honest face** = handsome face. The epithet is taken from Virgil.

*Honest-like* is used in Scotland for "goodly as regarding the person."

44. **Hautboys** = oboes (French, *hautbois*, that is *haut-vois*).

53. [What battles had he fought?]

[What is meant by *to fight over a battle*?]

54. **Ardent eyes**: See Cicero's speech in *Verr.* II. iv. 66, of one Theomastus' madness: "Nam quum spumus ageret in ore, oculis arderet, voce maxima vim se sibi adferre clameret, copulati in jus pervenimus."

And while he heaven and earth defy'd,  
 Chang'd his hand, and check'd his pride.  
     He chose a mournful Muse,  
     Soft pity to infuse ; 60  
 He sung Darius great and good,  
     By too severe a fate  
 Fallen, fallen, fallen, fallen,  
     Fallen from his high estate,  
 And weltring in his blood. 65  
 Deserted at his utmost need  
 By those his former bounty fed,  
 On the bare earth expos'd he lyes,  
 With not a friend to close his eyes.  
 With downcast looks the joyless victor sate, 70  
 Revolveing in his alter'd soul  
     The various turns of chance below :  
 And, now and then, a sigh he stole,  
     And tears began to flow.

## V.

The mighty master smil'd to see 75  
 That love was in the next degree ;  
 'Twas but a kindred sound to move,  
 For pity melts the mind to love.

36. 61. [Was there ever any difference between *sung* and *sang*? See Latham's *English Grammar*.]

65. **Weltring**: See *Hymn Nat.* 124, (*The Golden Treasury*)

68. **Expos'd**=cast out. Comp. Latin *exponere*.

69. Comp. Pope's *Elegy on an Unfortunate Lady*:

"By foreign hands thy dying eyes were closed:  
 By foreign hands thy decent limbs composed."

**With not a friend**: A here has its older force; it = one, a single; see note to "at a birth," *P.A.U.* *Not a*, is, in fact, a stronger form of *none* or *no*. The negative in this phrase is sometimes *never*.

73. **A sigh he stole**=he sighed privily, or it may be silently. See Shakespeare's *Taming of the Shrew*, III. ii. 142.

"'Twere good, methinks, to *steal* our marriage."

Comp. *Cymb.* I. v. 66:

"He *furnaces*  
*The thick sighs* from him;"

which is explained by "the lover sighing ilke a furnace" in *As You Like It*, II. vii. 148.

77. 'Twas, etc. See above, l. 1.

Softly sweet, in Lydian measures,  
 Soon he sooth'd his soul to pleasures. 80  
 War, he sung, is toil and trouble,  
 Honor but an empty bubble,  
 Never ending, still beginning,  
 Fighting still, and still destroying ;  
 If the world be worth thy winning, 85  
 Think, O think it worth enjoying ;  
 Lovely Thais sits beside thee.  
 Take the good the gods provide thee,  
 The many rend the skies with loud applause ;  
 So Love was crown'd, but Musique won the cause. 90  
 The prince, unable to conceal his pain,  
 Gaz'd on the fair  
 Who caus'd his care,  
 And sigh'd and look'd, sigh'd and look'd,  
 Sigh'd and look'd, and sigh'd again ; 95  
 At length, with love and wine, at once oppress'd  
 The vanquish'd victor sunk upon her breast.

## VI.

Now strike the golden lyre again ;  
 A lower yet, and yet a lower strain.  
 Break his bands of sleep asunder, 100  
 And rouse him, like a rattling peal of thunder.

79. [What does *sweet* here qualify ?]

**Lydian measures:** See Milton's *L'Allegro*, 136.

Conversely, love melts the soul to pity in *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, IV. iv. 101.

82. See Falstaff's catechism, I. *Henry IV.* V. i.

83. [What is it that is *never ending*, etc.? What *fighting still*, etc. ?]

85. **Worth Winning:** So "worth nothing," "worth ambition," "worth thy sight," "worth inquiry," "worth while." (With "worthy" the preposition is generally inserted, but in Shakespeare, *Coriol.* III. i. 299, we have "worthy death.") This construction may be explained in this way: the Ang.-Sax. inflection which marked the word governed by *worth* fell out of use, and its omission was not compensated for by the introduction of the preposition.

96. [What is the force of *at once* here? What does it qualify?]

98. [Why does he say *again* ?]

100. **Bands of sleep:** Comp. "*bands of death*," "the *bands of those sins*" (Collect for the 24th Sunday after Trinity), etc. The notes that rouse him are to be very different from those which are to make Orpheus "*heave his head*," in Milton's *L'Allegro*.

Hark, hark ! the horrid sound  
 Has rais'd up his head;  
 As awak'd from the dead,  
 And amaz'd, he stares around. 105  
 Revenge, revenge ! Timotheus cries,  
 See the Furies arise !  
 See the snakes that they rear,  
 How they hiss in their hair,  
 And the sparkles that flash from their eyes! 110  
 Behold a ghastly band,  
 Each a torch in his hand !  
 These are Grecian ghosts that in battail were slayn,  
 And unbury'd remain  
 Inglorious on the plain; 115  
 Give the vengeance due  
 To the valiant crew.  
 Behold how they toss their torches on high,  
 How they point to the Persian abodes,  
 And glitt'ring temples of their hostile gods. 120  
 The princes applaud with a furious joy;  
 And the king seyz'd a flambeau with zeal to destroy;  
 Thais led the way,  
 To light him to his prey,  
 And, like another Hellen, fir'd another Troy. 125

## VII.

Thus long ago,  
 'Ere heaving bellows learn'd to blow,

108. See the snakes that they rear, etc. In *Æn.* vi. 571-3, Tisiphone's left hand is filled with snakes.

117. *Crow*: See *L'Allegro*, 38.

123. *Flambeau*: French words were much affected by the English in the latter part of the seventeenth century. See Butler:

"For though to smatter words of Greek  
 And Latin be the rhetorique  
 Of pedants counted and vainglorious,  
 To smatter French is meritorious."

See Macaulay's *History of England*. I. chap. iii.

125. [How far does this parallel between Thais and Hellen hold good?]

While organs yet were mute,  
 Timotheus, to his breathing flute  
     And sounding lyre, 130  
 Cou'd swell the soul to rage, or kindle soft desire.  
 At last divine Cecilia came,  
     Inventress of the vocal frame;  
 The sweet enthusiast, from her sacred store,  
     Enlarg'd the former narrow bounds, 135  
 And added length to solemn sounds,  
 With Nature's mother-wit, and arts unknown before.  
     Let old Timotheus yield the prize,  
     Or both divide the crown:  
 He rais'd a mortal to the skies : 140  
 She drew an angel down.

128. **Organs** : See note on *St. Cæc.* 44.

129. [What is the force of *to* here ?]

133. **The vocal frame** : =the speaking structure.

137. [What is the force of *with* here ?]

## MAC FLECKNOE.

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**Introductory Note.**—This piece was directed against Shadwell, the leading Whig poet of the day, as Dryden was the Tory. It was published in October, 1682. Johnson therefore mistakes when he says that it was occasioned by Shadwell's being appointed to succeed Dryden as Poet Laureate (see his *Life of Dryden*); for that superseding did not take place till after the Revolution.

In spite of what is said in the following Satire, Shadwell was a comic poet of no mean power, and but for his lavish indecency would well deserve to be read. He was certainly a better play writer than his satirist. Dryden and he had once been friends, and, indeed, fellow-workers, and in those days Dryden had not been blind to his merits. In the Epilogue to the *Volunteers*, one of Shadwell's plays, he speaks of him as

"The great support of the comic stage,  
Born to expose the follies of the age,  
To whip prevailing vices, and unite  
Mirth with instruction, Profit with Delight;  
For large ideas and a flowing pen  
First of our times, and second but to Ben."

This praise must have been particularly welcome to Shadwell, not only as coming from whom it did come, but for its form; for Shadwell modelled himself upon Ben Jonson. He, too, aimed at representing "humors." He is said to have resembled him somewhat in person. He found no difficulty in resembling him in his affection for the tavern. Had he lived some half-century sooner he would, no doubt, have gladly been enrolled in what Jonson himself called "the tribe of Ben." If Jonson wrote *Masques*, Shadwell wrote an opera, *Psyche*. In course of time Dryden and he became enemies. Dryden had spoken disparagingly of Ben Jonson (see his *Essay on Dramatic Poetry*); Shadwell sneered at *Aurung-zebe*. When the fearful factious excitements connected with the Exclusion Bill and the Popish Plot came to a head in 1678, and the two following years, Dryden and Shadwell were ranged on opposite sides. Shadwell answered the *Medal* with his *Medal of John Bayes*; he took part also in a lampoon called *The Tory Poets*, aimed at Dryden and Otway. In October, 1682, appeared *Mac Flecknoe: A Satire on the True Blue Protestant Poet, T. S.*; and in the following month the Portrait of Shadwell under the name of Og, in the Second Part of *Abdalon and Achilophel*.

For the name, Shadwell would have been proud to be called the "Son of Ben"; Dryden calls him the "Son of Flecknoe," the heir of one of the meanest versifiers of the century. Of this poor poetaster, Flecknoe, the very name would now barely be known but for the immortality Dryden thus gave him. Dryden plucked him from oblivion to become a proverb of badness. Thus Swift writes in his *On Poetry, a Rhapsody*, 1744:

"Remains a difficulty still  
To purchase fame by writing ill.  
From *Flecknoe* down to Howard's time,  
How few have reached the low sublime!"

Besides its great intrinsic merit *Mac Flecknoe* has the additional interest of having mainly suggested the form of Pope's *Dunciad*. "I doubt not," says Pope himself in a note to "Flecknoe's Irish Throne" (*Dunciad*, ll. 2), "our author took occasion to mention him in respect to the poem of Mr. Dryden, to which this bears some resemblance, though of

a character more different from it than that of the *Æniad* from the *Iliad*, or the *Lutrin* of Boileau from the *Défait de Boule Rimesse* [sic] of Sarazin."

ALL human things are subject to decay,  
 And, when Fate summons, monarchs must obey.  
 This Flecknoe found, who, like Augustus, young  
 Was call'd to empire and had govern'd long,  
 In prose and verse was owned without dispute 5  
 Through all the realms of Nonsense absolute.  
 This aged prince, now flourishing in peace,  
 And blest with issue of a large increase,  
 Worn out with business, did at length debate  
 To settle the succession of the state ; 10  
 And pond'ring which of all his sons was fit  
 To reign and wage immortal war with wit,  
 Cry'd, "'Tis resolved, for Nature pleads that he  
 Should only rule who most resembles me.  
 Shadwell alone my perfect image bears, 15  
 Mature in dulness from his tender years ;  
 Shadwell alone of all my sons is he  
 Who stands confirm'd in full stupidity.  
 The rest to some faint meaning make pretence,  
 But Shadwell never deviates into sense. 20

**3. Flecknoe :** See *Introduction*.

Augustus was just thirty-three years of age when he overthrew his formidable rival Antony, and became the undisputed master of the Roman world. He held that mastership for forty-four years. See *Class. Dict.* or *Hist. Rom.*

**8. Increase :** is often used particularly for family or progeny. See *1 Sam.* ii. 33. So Shakspeare's *Coriolanus*, III. iii. 114 ; Pope's *Odyssey* : "Him young Thoosa bore, the bright increase Of Phœreys."

**10. To settle** = the settling. So

"For not to have been dipt in Lethe's lake  
 Could save the son of Thetis from to-die."

(*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, III. i. 182.) "I leave to be," &c. Or *debate to settle* may = debate how to settle; comp. Milton's *Lyc.* 10.

The settling of the succession of the political state was an only too familiar question at this time. It had troubled Cromwell; it was now pressing upon Charles the Second, if anything could press upon him; it was certainly vexing the whole nation. Thus Flecknoe's position was easy to realize.

**13.** Observe the force of the metre here.

"**'Tis resolved.**" Comp. beginning of *Alexander's Feast*.

**14.** [What "part of speech" is only here? What does it qualify? Where ought it, strictly, to be placed?]



Some beams of wit on other souls may fall,  
 Strike through and make a lucid intervall;  
 But Shadwell's genuine night admits no ray,  
 His rising fogs prevail upon the day.  
 Besides, his goodly fabrick fills the eye 25  
 And seems designed for thoughtless majesty,  
 Thoughtless as monarch oaks that shade the plain  
 And, spread in solemn state, supinely reign.  
 Heywood and Shirley were but types of thee,  
 Thou last great prophet of tautology, 30  
 Even I, a dunce of more renown than they,  
 Was sent before but to prepare thy way,  
 And coursly clad in Norwich drugget came

22. "The long dissensions of the two houses, which, although they had had *lucid intervals* and happy pauses, yet they did ever hang over the kingdom ready to break forth." (Bacon.)

**Intervall** here, as etymologically, of space. Shakspeare uses the Latin form in *2 Henry IV.* V. i. 85, "a shall laugh without *interval-lums*."

24. In a moral sense we still say "prevail upon," = persuade; so "prevail with." In a material sense perhaps we should rather say "prevail over." Shakspeare's *Richard III.*, III, iv. 64. Comp. "prevail against" Comp. also *Daniel* iii. 27: "These men *upon* whose bodies the fire had no power."

25. See *Introd.*

**Fabrick**: The comparison of a body to a building is common enough; see St. Paul's *Second Epistle to the Corinthians*, v. 1

26. [*is majesty* used here in an abstract or a concrete sense ?]

28. **Supinely**: Keats used *supine* in its original sense in *Eve of St. Agnes*.

29. **Heywood** was one of the "Elizabethan" dramatists. Of the details of his life little is known. He died some time in the reign of Charles I. He would seem to have been a writer of wonderful fertility, for he boasts of having had "an entire hand, or at the least a main finger," in 220 plays. He was a writer of far greater merit than might be supposed from this mention of him by Dryden.

**Shirley**: born probably in 1594, died in 1666. Neither to him does Dryden here quite do justice. Lamb says of him, that he claims a place amongst the worthies of this period not so much for any transcendent genius in himself as that he was the last of a great race, all of whom spoke nearly the same language, and had a set of moral feelings and notions in common.

31. **Dunce**: Duns Scotus (he was born about the same time as Dante, died in 1308) was a man of acute intellect, and of great erudition; but, when that school of learning to which he belonged fell into contempt, his name became a by-word for ignorance; thus his very eminence in his own age placed him in a low and contemptible position in another age. See Trench's *Study of Words*.

33. **Norwich Drugget**: He wrote first "rusty drugget." (Todd.) Norwich was known for its woollen manufactures in the time of Henry I., when a colony of Flemings settled in the neighborhood of *Worstead*. "Others, settlers from the same country, joined their brethren in the reign of Henry VI. and Elizabeth." (Pop. Encycl.) "Wor"

To teach the nations in thy greater name.	
My warbling lute, the lute I whilom strung	35
When to King John of Portugal I sung,	
Was but the prelude to that glorious day,	
When thou on silver Thames did'st cut thy way,	
With well-tim'd oars before the royal barge,	
Swell'd with the pride of thy celestial charge,	40
And, big with hymn, commander of an host;	
The like was ne'er in Epsom blankets tost.	
Methinks I see the new Arion sail,	
The lute still trembling underneath thy nail.	
At thy well-sharpened thumb from shore to shore	45
The treble squeaks for fear, the basses roar;	
About thy boat the little fishes throng,	
As at the morning toast that floats along.	
Sometimes, as prince of thy harmonious band,	
Thou weilst thy papers in thy threshing hand	50

ted," "Lindsey Wolsey," and "Kerseymer" are said to be so called from East Anglian villages noted for their woollen productions: see Taylor's *Words and Places*. For the term *drugget*, "it is said that drugget or droget was first made at Drogheda in Ireland."

35. **Warbling**: See *Hymn Nat.* 96.

**Lute**: See *Ode for St. Cecilia's Day*, 36.

**Whilom**: Scotch "quhylum." This is an old dat. case; so "seldom." With the help of the prep. was formed from the same stem the adverb "unwhile," Scotch "unquhile;" see *Piers Ploughman*, Ed. Skeat, v. 845.

36. See *Introduction*.

39. [What other meaning has *well-tim'd* ?]

**Barge**=pleasure boat. In a "barge," Cleopatra sailed down the Cydnus; see *Antony and Cleopatra*, II. ii. 196.

42. That is, "such a scene was never depicted even in one of your own nonsensical plays." Shadwell had written a play called *Epsom Wells*. The virtue of the springs at Epsom was discovered in 1618.

45. **Well-sharpened thumb**: As if thumb was a sword inflicting cruel cuts on the trebles and the basses. Shadwell is the *leader* of the band.

[Why do *nail* and *thumb* make the description ludicrous ?]

49. As they might be supposed to have thronged around Arion; but in fact fishes, except seals, are said to be insensible to the charms of music.

No doubt one great amusement of leisurely voyagers up and down the Thames in the days of pleasure barges would be throwing over pieces of bread and toast and watching the eager contentious pursuit of the little fishes. Or, more probably, this passage refers to fragments of the *morning toast* which, thrown out for the benefit of the swans (a great number of these were kept on the river in the old days), became objects of desire and pursuit to the fishes.

50. **Thy threshing hand**: i. e. the hand which you move as if you were threshing = with which you beat time. His roll of "papers" served him as a *bâton*.

St. André's feet ne'er kept more equal time,  
 Not ev'n the feet of thy own 'Psyche's' rhyme,  
 Though they in number as in sense excell;  
 So just, so like tautology, they fell  
 That, pale with envy, Singleton forswore 55  
 The lute and sword which he in triumph bore,  
 And vowed he ne'er would act Vilerius more."  
 Here stopped the good old syre, and wept for joy,  
 In silent raptures of the hopefull boy.  
 All arguments, but most his plays perswade 60  
 That for anointed dulness he was made.  
 Close to the walls which fair Augusta bind,  
 (The fair Augusta much to fears inclin'd,)  
 An ancient fabrick rais'd to inform the sight  
 There stood of yore, and Barbican it hight; 65

51. **St. Andre** was a well-known French dancing-master of the day.

52. **Psyche**: See *Introduction*.

54. [What is meant by *they*? and what by saying *they fell like tautology*?]

55. **Singleton** is said to have been leader of the King's private band. Pepys mentions how once, in 1660, the king "did put a great affront upon his music, bidding them stop and make the French music play." He was also an actor, as the present passage shows. *Villerius* is a *persona* in Sir W. D'Avenant's *Siege of Rhodes*. With regard to the *lute and sword*, see the Fifth Act of *The Rehearsal*, where that play is parodied. The stage direction runs: "Enter at several doors the General and Lieutenant-General arm'd Cap-a-pea, with each of them a lute in his hand and his sword drawn, and hung with a scarlet ribbon at his wrist." *Villerius*' part required both military valor and musical skill; hence his double equipment.

62. **Augusta**: As it was the fashion to speak of Charles the Second as *Cæsar* (see Dryden's lines *To his Sacred Majesty*) and as *Augustus* (see, e.g., his *Threnodia Augustalis*), the capital city of his kingdom came to be called by the affected name of *Augusta*. It was, in fact, an old name revived. *Augusta* was a common title in the Roman Empire for cities founded or specially patronized by the first of the Emperors; thus there were *Augusta Rauracorum* (the modern *Aust*), *Augusta Trevirorum* (now *Trèves*), *Augusta Eminta* (now *Merida*), *Augusta Pretoria* (*Aosta*), *Augusta Taurinorum* (*Turin*), etc. *Ammianus Marcellinus* informs us that London enjoyed this title. He speaks of "Lundinium, an old town to which posterity gave the title of *Augusta*."

**The walls which**, etc.: The old line of the walls may be traced by the gates whose position is still recorded in certain street names, as *Lud-gate*, *New-gate*, *Cripple-gate*, etc. Just south of the church of St. Giles', Cripplegate, near the street called *London Wall*, a considerable piece of them yet stands.

63. The strange vicissitudes of the Civil War time, the Plague, the Fire, the suspected instability of the Government, had made London nervous—hysterical, so to speak. Hence its wild readiness to believe in Popish plots, etc. See history of Charles II.'s reign.

65. **Barbican**: "It was generally a small round tower for the station of an advance guard placed just before the outward gate of the castle-yard or ballium." "Chaucer useth the word for a watch-tower

A watch-tower once, but now, so fate ordains,  
 Of all the pile an empty name remains.  
 Near it a Nursery erects its head,  
 Where queens are formed and future heroes bred,  
 Where unfledged actors learn to laugh and cry, 70  
 And little Maximins the gods defy.  
 Great Fletcher never treads in buskins here,  
 Nor greater Jonson dares in socks appear;  
 But gentle Simkin just reception finds  
 Amidst this monument of vanished minds; 75  
 Pure clinches the suburban muse affords  
 And Panton waging harmless war with words.  
 Here Flecknoe, as a place to fame well known,  
 Ambitiously designed his Shadwell's throne.  
 For ancient Decker prophesied long since 80  
 That in this pile should reign a mighty prince,  
 Born for a scourge of wit and flaye of sense,

which, in our Saxon tongue was called a *burgh-kenning*." (Cotgrave.) For the derivation and first meaning of the word see Wedgwood's *Dict. Eng. Etym.*, according to which barbican and balcony are both but various forms of a combination of two Persian words, meaning an upper chamber.

**Height**=was called. Sometimes it has a present sense, sometimes it is a participle. Spenser uses it frequently in all these ways.

68. **A nursery**: a place where youthful would-be actors, and perhaps would-be play-wrights, made their first attempts, and so the headquarters of inferior theatrical art.

71. **Maximins**: Maximin was the god-defiant hero of Dryden's *Tyrannic Love*.

72. Fletcher seems to have been in Charles II.'s reign more popular than Shakspeare. In his own day he was placed very near him. His name may be said to stand as for Beaumont and Fletcher. In the play written during Beaumont's life it appears almost impossible to separate his work from that of his colleague, and in those which came after Beaumont's death (Beaumont died in 1616, Fletcher in 1625), there are probably posthumous parts.

74. **Gentle Simkin** was a cobbler in an interlude of the day. Shoemaking was especially styled "the gentle craft."

75. **Vanished minds**=of intellects departed, of idiocy. Comp. Tenneyson's.

"O for the touch of a *vanish'd* hand ;"

and "a *vanished* life," in *In Mem.*

76. **Clinches**: In Taylor's *Wit and Mirth* "clinch" is used for a clencher, "an unanswerable reply." (Halliwell and Wright's *Nares' Gloss.*) It was used also for a witty saying, a repartee. (Halliwell's *Dict.*) Johnson defines it "a word used in a double meaning, a pun, an ambiguity."

**Suburban**: So "robustious" in *Sam. Agon.*, 569; "Monstrous" *Faerie Queene*, II. xii. 85.

77. Panton is said to have been a noted punster of the day.

80. **Decker**: Thomas Decker was one of the great Elizabethan

To whom true dulness should some "Psyches" owe,  
 But worlds of "Misers" from his pen should flow;  
 "Humorists" and Hypocrites it should produce, 85  
 Whole Raymond families and tribes of Bruce.  
 Now empress Fame had publisht the renown  
 Of Shadwell's coronation through the town.  
 Rows'd by report of fame, the nations meet  
 From near Bunhill and distant Watling-street. 90  
 No Persian carpets spread th' imperial way,  
 But scattered limbs of mangled poets lay;  
 Much Heywood, Shirley, Ogleby there lay,  
 But loads of Shadwell almost choakt the way.  
 Bilk stationers for yeomen stood prepar'd 95  
 And Herringman was captain of the guard.  
 The hoary prince in majesty appear'd,  
 High on a throne of his own labours rear'd.

dramatists. Jonson is supposed to have satirized him in his *Poetaster*, a compliment which he returned in his *Satiromastix*. Dryden introduces him here because he was a "City poet." Dryden seems scarcely to have estimated him at his proper worth. There is a singularly musical and otherwise exquisite song by him.

"Art thou poor, but hast thou golden slumbers,"

quoted in the *Golden Treasury*.

83. **Psyche:** *The Miser—The Humorists*, are plays by Shadwell.

86. **Raymond** is one of the characters in the *Humorists*, "a gentleman of wit and honour."

**Bruce** is a character in *The Virtuoso*, "a gentleman of wit and sense."

90. **Bunhill**—*Watling-street*. See map of London.

93. **Ogleby:** at first a dancing-master, translated the *Iliad*, the *Odyssey* and the *Æneid*, besides producing some original poetry, and writing a *History of China*. See *Dunciad*, l. 141 and 328.

95. **Bilk:** who had been defrauded of their due payments.

**Stationers** = booksellers. This was the original force of the word, and was still its force in Dryden's time. See Trench's *Sel. Gloss.*; *Dunciad*, ii. 30.

**Yeomen:** "He instituted for the security of his person a band of fifty archers under a captain to attend him, by the name of yeomen of his guard." (Bacon's *Henry VII.*) This word is variously connected with Fris. *gaeman*, a village; A.-S. *gemane*, common; A.-S. *yeonge*, A.-S. *geongra*, a vassal; fancifully with *yew*.

96. **Herringman** was a well-known publisher of Charles II.'s reign. Dryden in the earlier part of his career, had been connected with him. He was the "bookseller" meant by Shadwell in his *Medal of John Bayes*:

"He turned a journeyman to a bookseller,  
 Writ prefaces to books for meat and drink,  
 And as he paid he would both write and think."

98. **Throne:** "state" in the first edition. "The state was a raised platform, on which was placed a chair with a canopy over it."

At his right hand our young Ascanius sat,  
 Rome's other hope and pillar of the state. 100  
 His brows thick fogs instead of glories grace,  
 And lambent dulness plaid around his face.  
 As Hanniball did to the altars come,  
 Sworn by his syre a mortal foe to Rome:  
 So Shadwell swore, nor should his vow be vain, 105  
 That he till death true dulness would maintain,  
 And, in his father's right and realms defence,  
 Ne'er to have peace with wit or truce with sense.  
 The king himself the sacred unction made,  
 As king by office and as priest by trade. 110  
 In his sinister hand, instead of ball,  
 He plac'd a mighty mug of potent ale;  
 "Love's Kingdom" to his right he did convey,  
 At once his sceptre and his rule of sway;  
 Whose righteous lore the prince had practis'd young 115  
 And from whose loyns recorded "Psyche" sprung.  
 His temples, last, with poppies were o'erspread,  
 That nodding seemed to consecrate his head.  
 Just at that point of time, if fame not lye,  
 On his left hand twelve reverend owls did fly. 120  
 So Romulus, 'tis sung, by Tyber's brook,  
 Presage of sway from twice six vultures took.

99. **Ascanius**: See *Æneid*, passim. Dryden did not produce his translation of Virgil's great poem till some fifteen years after the coming out of *Mac Flecknoe*, but he was already thoroughly familiar with it, as, indeed, all his age was.

100. **Rome's other hope** = spes altera Romæ (*Æn.* xii. 168).

101. **Glories**: See Keats' *Eve of St. Agnes*.

103. See *Class. Dict.* and *Hist. Rome*.

104. [What does *sworn* mean here?]

107. [What is meant by his *father's right*?]

108. [What is the government of *to have*, etc.?]

109. **Made** = performed.

111. **Ball**: "Hear the tragedy of a young man that by right ought to hold the ball of a kingdom; but by fortune has made himself a ball, tossed from misery to misery, from place to place."

113. **Love's Kingdom**: a play by Flecknoe. Derrick says he wrote four plays, but "could get only one of them acted, and that was damned."

**Convey** is used here in its technical sense. "The Earl of Desmond, before his breaking forth into rebellion conveyed secretly all his lands to feeoffees in trust."

116. **Recorded** = above mentioned; or rather = sung, for *Psyche* was an opera. "*Record*," to sing; applied particularly to the singing of birds. A recorder was a flageolet.

The admiring throng loud acclamations make,  
 And omens of his future empire take.  
 The syre then shook the honours of his head, 125  
 And from his brows damps of oblivion shed  
 Full on the filial dulness ; long he stood,  
 Repelling from his breast the raging God ;  
 At length burst out in this prophetic mood :  
 "Heavens bless my son ! from Ireland let him reign 130  
 To far Barbadoes on the western main ;  
 Of his dominion may no end be known  
 And greater than his father's be his throne ;  
 Beyond ' Love's Kingdom ' let him stretch his pen !"  
 He paus'd, and all the people cried " Amen." 135  
 Then thus continued he : " My son, advance  
 Still in new impudence, new ignorance.  
 Success let others teach, learn thou from me  
 Pangs without birth and fruitless industry.  
 Let ' Virtuoso's ' in five years be writ, 140  
 Yet not one thought accuse thy toil of wit.  
 Let gentle George in triumph tread the stage,  
 Make Dorimant betray, and Loveit rage :  
 Let Cully, Cockwood, Fopling, charm the pit,  
 And in their folly show the writers' wit. 145  
 Yet still thy fools shall stand in thy defence,  
 And justify their author's want of sense.  
 Let 'em be all by thy own model made  
 Of dulness, and desire no foreign aid,  
 That they to future ages may be known, 150  
 Not copies, drawn, but issue of thy own.

126. [What is meant by *damps of oblivion* ?]

127. [What is the force of *full* here ?]

128. **The filial dulness:** Comp. Horace's "*mitis sapientia Læli*," etc.

135. [What are the ludicrous points of this line ?]

136. Comp. *Æn.* vi. 95.

138. *He* is parodying *Æn.* xii. 435.

140. "While Dryden accuses Shadwell of slowness in composition, Rochester attributes his faults to haste."

142. **George** = Sir George Etheredge, a man of fashion, a diplomatist, a poet, a comedy writer. He died at Ratisbon, where he was Minister Resident, in 1694.

143. **Dorimant, Loveit**, etc., are characters in Etheredge's plays, *The Man of the Mode*, and *Love in a Tub*.

Nay let thy men of wit too be the same,  
 All full of thee and differing but in name.  
 But let no alien Sedley interpose  
 To lard with wit thy hungry Epsom prose. 155  
 And when false flowers of rhetoric thou wouldst cull,  
 Trust nature, do not labour to be dull ;  
 But write thy best and top ; and in each line  
 Sir Formal's oratory will be thine.  
 Sir Formal, though unfought, attends thy quill 160  
 And does thy northern dedications fill.  
 Nor let false friends seduce thy name to fame  
 By arrogating Jonson's hostile name ;  
 Let father Flecknoe fire thy mind with praise  
 And uncle Ogleby thy envy raise. 165  
 Thou art my blood, where Jonson has no part .  
 What share have we in nature or in art ?  
 Where did his wit on learning fix a brand  
 And rail at arts he did not understand ?  
 When made he love in Prince Nicander's vein 170  
 Or swept the dust in Psyche's humble strain ?  
 Where did his muse from Fletcher scenes purloin,  
 As thou whole Etheridge dost transfuse to thine ?  
 But so transfused as oil on waters flow,  
 His always floats above, thine sinks below. 175  
 This is thy province, this thy wondrous way,  
 New humours to invent for each new play :  
 This is that boasted byas of thy mind,  
 By which one way to dulness 'tis inclined,

154. **Sedley** : Sir Charles Sedley was one of the wits, the poets and the dramatists that sparkled in the court of Charles II.

155. **Hungry** = lean, "scrannel." See Milton's *Lucydas*, 125.

**Epsom prose** refers to Shadwell's *Epsom Wells*.

159. Sir Formal Trifle is a verbose, oratorical person in Shadwell's *Virtuoso*.

161. "By the *northern dedications* are meant Shadwell's frequent dedications to the Duke of Newcastle ; he dedicated also to the Duchesses, and to their son, the Earl of Ogle."

163. See *Introduci*.

170. **Nicander** is a character in *Psyche*.

174. Observe the rhyme between *purloin* and *thine*. So join was sounded *jine*, etc. *Noise* rhymes with *cries* in *Dunciad*, ii. 221-2.

173. **Byas** : See Shakspeare, *Richard II.* III. 'v. 5 ; *Hamlet*, II. i. 65.



Which makes thy writings lean on one side still, 186  
 And, in all changes that way bends thy will.  
 Nor let thy mountain belly make pretence  
 Of likeness ; thine's a tympany of sense.  
 A tun of man in thy large bulk is writ,  
 But sure thou'rt but a kilderkin of wit. 188  
 Like mine, thy gentle numbers feebly creep ;  
 Thy tragic Muse gives smiles, thy comic sleep.  
 With whate'er gall thou sett'st thyself to write,  
 Thy inoffensive satyrs never bite ;  
 In thy felonious heart though venom lies, 190  
 It does not touch thy Irish pen, and dyes.  
 Thy genius calls thee not to purchase fame  
 In keen Iambicks, but mild Anagram.  
 Leave writing plays, and choose for thy command  
 Some peacefull province in Acrostick land. 195  
 There thou may'st wings display and altars raise,  
 And torture one poor word ten thousand ways ;  
 Or, if thou would'st thy diff'rent talents suit,  
 Set thy own songs, and sing them to thy lute."  
 He said, but his last words were scarcely heard, 200

183. **Tympany** : *i. e.*, no healthy normal growth, but a dropsical expansion. The meaning is exactly illustrated by what Macaulay says of Dryden's own plays in his *Essay on Dryden* : "The swelling diction of Æschylus and Isaiah resembles that of Almanzor and Maximin no more than the tumidity of a muscle resembles the tumidity of a boil. The former is symptomatic of health and strength, the latter of debility and disease."

191. [What does *dyes* mean here ?]

193. **Keen Iambicks** : that is, satirical poetry such as Archilochus wrote "proprio iambo." "Hence also the Iambic verse is now so called, because in this metre they used to *Iambize* [*i. e.* satirize] each other."

**Mild Anagram** : See *Spect.* Nos. 58 and 60, where these lines are quoted, and chronograms and "*bouts rimes*" are also discussed ; but anagrams and acrostics were much older than Addison supposed. See also Disraeli's *Curiosities of Literature*, on "Literary Follies :"—  
 "I shall not dwell on the wits who composed verses in the form of hearts, wings, altars, and true-love knots : or, as Ben Jonson describes their grotesque shapes,

\* A pair of scissors and a comb in verse.\*

*Tom Nash, who loved to push the ludicrous to its extreme, in his amusing invective against the classical Gabriel Harvey, tells us that 'he had writ verses in all kinds : in form of a pair of gloves, a pair of spectacles, and a pair of pot-hooks,' etc.*

For Bruce and Longville had a trap prepared,  
And down they sent the yet declaiming bard.  
Sinking he left his drugget robe behind,  
Borne upwards by a subterranean wind.  
The mantel fell to the young prophet's part,  
With double portion of his father's art.

205

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22. 201. Bruce and Longville, in the *Virtuoso*, make Sir Formal Trifle disappear through a trap-door in the midst of his speechifying.

## A SONG FOR ST. CECILIA'S DAY.

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**Introductory Note.** This song was written for the festival of St. Cecilia, 1687. The celebration of that festival by lovers of music was commenced (or revived, if, as is probable, it was kept in some sort before the Reformation) in 1683, in which year Purcell "set" the song that was written for the occasion. In 1684 Oldham wrote the anniversary song, in 1685, Nahum Tate; in the following year the festival was not observed; in 1687 Dryden wrote the song given in the text. He wrote another, his *Alexander's Feast*, ten years afterward. Pope wrote in 1708.

It is not clear how St. Cecilia came to be regarded as the patron saint of music. In her legend, as told in the *Legenda Aurea* (written toward the close of the thirteenth century), almost literally translated by Chaucer in his *Secounde Nonnes Tale*, she is not so spoken of. All that is said there of music is that "Cantanibus organis illa in corde suo soli Domino cantabat," etc.; or in Chaucer's words, 12,062-5, ed. Wright;

"And whil the organs made melodie,  
To God alooun in herte thus sang sche;  
'O Lord, my soul, and eek my body gye  
Unwemmed, lest that I confounded be."

Of course, however, the Latin words might be translated, "while her organs were sounding;" that is, "while she was playing." The legend goes on to say, that this "mayden bright Cecilie" was under the immediate and present protection of an angel. In this passage of her story may, perhaps, be seen the beginning of the tradition referred to in *Alexander's Feast*, and so exquisitely painted by Raphael and others, that "she drew an angel down;" but in the old story, not her sweet playing, but her spotless purity, brought the angel near her, not to listen, but to be a "heavenly guard." He is seen by her husband, too, when he becomes a Christian:

"Valirian goth home and fnt Cecilie  
Withinne his chambre with an aungel stoude  
This aungel had of roses and of lillie  
Corounes tuo, the which he bar in honde;  
And first to Cecilie as I understonde,  
He gaf that oon, and after can he take  
That other to Valirian hir make."

She and he are said to have suffered martyrdom in the year 220. All, then, that the legend certainly shows to the purpose is, that St. Cecilia was one over whom music had great influence—that it inspired in her high religious emotion. It may show, further, that she was herself a skillful musician. The fame of her deep passion for sacred music, and possibly of her skill in it, might well, at a later time, give countenance, if it did not give rise, to the tradition that she invented the grand instrument of church music.

As for this said instrument, its early history is obscure. "Some derive its origin from the bagpipe; others, with more probability, from an instrument of the Greeks, though a very imperfect one—the water organ—as it is known that the first organs used in Italy came thither from the Greek empire. It is said that Pope Vitellianus (died 371; caused organs to be set up in some Roman churches in the seventh century. Organs were at first portable. The organs now in use are consid-

ered an invention of the Germans, but respecting the time of this invention, opinions differ. . . . It is certain that the use of organs was not common before the fourteenth century." (*Pop. Cycl.*) That the name is Greek is a strong confirmation of its Greek origin. "The only incident of religious history," runs a paragraph in Chambers' *Book of Days* (1. 495), "connected with the 10th of April that is noticed in a French work resembling the present, is the introduction by King Pepin, of France, of an organ into the Church of St. Corneille, at Compiègne, in the year 787."

## 1.

FROM harmony, from heav'nly harmony  
 This universal frame began.  
 When Nature underneath a heap  
 Of jarring atoms lay,  
 And cou'd not heave her head, 5  
 The tuneful voice was heard from high:  
 Arise, ye more than dead.  
 Then cold and hot and moist and dry  
 In order to their stations leap,  
 And Musick's pow'r obey. 10  
 From harmony, from heav'nly harmony  
 This universal frame began ;  
 From harmony to harmony  
 Through all the compass of the notes it ran,  
 The diapason closing full in Man. 15

1. This was an opinion said to have been held by Pythagoras : "We find running through the entire Pythagorean system the idea that order or harmony of relation is the regulating principle of the whole universe." (Smith's larger *Biog. Myth. Dict.*) It was not only "the regulating," but in the first instance the creative principle; it brought into union opposing elements, "jarring atoms." The music of the spheres was a Pythagorean notion. See Milton's *Hymn Nat.* 125.

[What does *heavenly* mean here?]

2. **Frame:** This was a favorite word with poets about the close of the seventeenth century. See "vocal frame," in *Alexander's Feast* : "a shining frame" in Addison's

"The spacious firmament on high," etc.

**Began from,** etc.: See *Alexander's Feast*, 25 :

"The song began from Jove."

5. **Heave her head:** See Milton's *L'Allegro*, 145. Miltonic words and phrases are very common in Dryden's writings. Pope, too, has this phrase, *Dunciad*, ii. 256 :

"Rous'd by the light, old Dulness heav'd the head."

6. [What is the force of *The* here?]

**Voice** = words uttered by the voice.

8. See *Paradise Lost*, ii. 808.

14. **The notes:** i. e. of the first seven notes of the octave.

15. **The diapason:** "Diapason denotes a choir" which includes all

## II.

What passion cannot Musick raise and quell?  
 When Jubal struck the corded shell,  
 His list'ning brethren stood around,  
 And, wond'ring, on their faces fell  
 To worship that celestial sound ; 26  
 Less than a god they thought there cou'd not dwell  
 Within the hollow of that shell,  
 That spoke so sweetly, and so well.  
 What passion cannot Music raise and quell ?

## III.

The trumpet's loud clangor 25  
 Excites us to arms  
 With shrill notes of anger  
 And mortal alarms.

tones ; it is the same with what we call an eighth or an octave ; because there are but seven tones or notes, and then the eighth is the same again with the first." See Milton's *At a Solemn Music*, where he would that we on earth should "answer" the melodies of heaven,

"As once we did, till disproportion'd sin  
 Jarr'd against Nature's chime, and with harsh din  
 Broke the fair music that all creatures made  
 To their great lord, whose love their motion sway'd  
 In perfect *diapason*," etc.

**Closing :** See *Hymn Nat.* 100. So Herbert :

"Sweet spring, full of sweet days and roses ;  
 A box where sweets compacted lie,  
 My music shows you have your closes,  
 And all must die."

16. Collins, in the beginning of his *Ode* describes how, when Music was yet young,

"The Passions oft, to hear her shell,  
 Throng'd around her magic cell,  
 Exulting, trembling, raging, fainting," etc.

till at last each one determined to try his own skill. Comp. *Midsummer Night's Dream*, II. i. 150, the well-known line,

"Music hath charms to soothe a savage breast."

**Quell** is strictly but the older form of *kill*.

17. **Jubal** : See *Genesis*, iv. 21.

**Shell** : This somewhat affected name for a lyre found great favor with our poets from Dryden till the close of the last century. It is of course a Classicism.

**The chorded shell** : See Homer's (so assigned) *Hymn to Mercury*, 25-26.

28. [What does *mortal* mean here ?] See Trench's *Select Glossary*, s.v. *Comp.* :

"Come, thou mortal wretch."

(*Antony and Cleopatra*, V. i. 63.)

The double double double beat  
 Of the thundering drum 80  
 Cries, heark : the foes come !  
 Charge, charge, 'tis too late to retreat !

## IV.

The soft complaining flute  
 In dying notes discovers 85  
 The woes of hopeless lovers,  
 Whose dirge is whisper'd by the warbling lute.

## V.

Sharp violins proclaim  
 Their jealous pangs and desperation,  
 Fury, frantick indignation,  
 Depth of pains and height of passion, 40  
 For the fair, disdainful dame.

## VI.

But oh ! what art can teach,  
 What human voice can reach  
 The sacred organ's praise ?

33. Chaucer says of his Squire :

" Syngyng he was or *flowtyng* all the day."

The "*floyte*" is mentioned in the *House of Fame*.

34. [What does *dying* mean ?] Comp. *Twelfth Night*, I. i. 4.

**Discovers** = simply uncovers. See *Merchant of Venice*, II. vii. 1:

" Go draw aside the curtain, and *discover*  
 The several caskets to this noble prince."

Comp. *disrobe*, *dispeople*, *dismantle*, etc. [In what sense do we use the word *discover* ?]

35. [How does the sense of *hopeless* here differ from that in Shakspeare's *Richard II.* I. iii. 152, "the *hopeless* word of 'never to return'"] ?

36. "The lute was once the most popular instrument in Europe, although now rarely to be seen except represented in old pictures. . . . It has been superseded by the guitar," etc.

Pope follows Dryden in his

" In a sadly pleasing strain  
 Let the warbling lute complain."

37. **Violins** : Violin (= violino) is a dim. of viol, as violoncello of violin. The violin completely replaced the viol in the reign of Charles II. See Chappell's *Pop. Mus.* II. 467-9.

41. **Dame** : Comp. Milton's *Paradise Lost*, ix. 612 :

" Sovran of creatures, universal *dame*."

So often in Shakspeare.

44. **Organs** : See Milton's *Paradise Lost*, l. 702, vii. 336 ; Shakspeare's

Notes inspiring holy love, 45  
 Notes that wing their heav'nly ways  
 To mend the choires above.

## VII.

Orpheus cou'd lead the savage race,  
 And trees unrooted left their place,  
 Sequacious of the lyre; 50  
 But bright Cecilia rais'd the wonder high'r :  
 When to her organ vocal breath was giv'n ;  
 An angel heard, and straight appear'd,  
 Mistaking earth for heav'n.

## GRAND CHORUS.

As from the pow'r of sacred lays 55  
 The spheres began to move,  
 And sung the great Creator's praise  
 To all the bless'd above :  
 So, when the last and dreadful hour  
 This crumbling pageant shall devour, 60  
 The trumpet shall be heard on high,  
 The dead shall live, the living die,  
 And Musick shall untune the sky.

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*Tempest*, III. 98, "the thunder—that deep and dreadful *organ-pipe*." The older English poets generally speak of organs, or a pair (= set) of organs: that is, the word *organ* denotes but a single pipe. Thus Sandys:

"Praise with timbrels, *organs*, flutes ;  
 Praise with violins and lutes."

33. 47. The audacity of this line may be regarded as a sign of the times, which were not reverent nor humble-minded. See Dryden's *Ode to the Memory of Mrs. Anne Killigrew*.

48. **Orpheus**: See Shakspeare's *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, III. ii. 78-81; *Henry VIII.* III. i. 3., etc.

50. **Sequacious**: Comp. Sid. *Carm.* xvi. 3: "Quæ [cheyls] saxa sequacia flectens." Comp. Ovid's "*saxa sequentia*," *Met.* xi. 2.

52. [What is meant by *vocal breath* ?]

53. Comp. *Alex. Feast*, 170.

**Straight**: See *L'Allegro*, 69.

55. See note on l. 1.

60. Comp. Shakspeare's *Tempest*, IV. i. 15-16.

63. **Untune** = destroy the harmony, i. e. the vivifying principle, of

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